

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 49

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The rejected luna

The girl without a wolf

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Jane's stance.

I froze at the King's words and my heart sank in despair. My mate, Vishal, is also short of words. His gaze darted to me and I saw that he felt trapped by the Alpha-King's question.

Yes, Vishal hasn't marked me yet and that's because he wants to do things rightly. We were living

in the human world, and I'm yet to be introduced to his Alpha as his mate, so he doesn't feel like marking me now would be right.

As a Beta, he has to stick to the rules and traditions of his pack. And it's understandable and totally fine with me. But right now, I wish he didn't refuse to mark me. I wish he did it when we had sex. That way, the Alpha-King wouldn't challenge him about it like he was doing right now.

"What? Have you suddenly gone mute?!" The Alpha-King taunts my mate, but Vishal doesn't say a word. He was just struggling in the chokehold that he was under.

"Of course, he will go mute. He has no proof that my daughter is his mate. So how can he defend his lies?!" Father mocks, laughing dryly.

I feel anger sizzling down my spine and I have this sudden urge to strangle him to death with my hands. Goddess forgive me for my sinister thoughts, but my Father is the worst. A monster like him shouldn't be allowed to live. He's no different from this ruthless King.

"She is my mate," Vishal forced out a reply but the warrior who had his hand around his neck only tightened his grip. Vishal gruffed out in pain as he was slowly losing his air.

"Please, please, don't kill him," I started begging the King. I felt ashamed having to beg him but I had no other choice. It's either I do it or I watch my mate die. I can't bear to lose Vishal. He is my life and without him, I'll be dead, buried, and forgotten.

"I just asked you for proof, right? Give me one good reason why you are persistently claiming my mate!" The King said in a guttural tone, completely ignoring my cries and pleas.

"I already told you this man is a swindler. He has no proof and that's because my daughter is not his mate. You are the only mate of my daughter, Alpha King," Father bows to the King, grinning sheepishly.

Hot tears rolled down my eyes from watching him sucking up to the King. My father is a disgrace to fatherhood and in my next life, I hope I never cross paths with him.

"Yes, I've just realized how much of a swindler he is. With no proof and no marking of his on my mate, he dares claim her as his," The King snorted in rage. He gestures at his warriors and one of them kicks Vishal on the back of his knees, making him fall to the ground.

They release him from the chokehold and he releases a series of coughs, gasping desperately for the air he was deprived of for minutes.

"Vi!" I gasped and hurried to go and hug him but the King pulled me back by my arm. "Let me go!" I yelled, writhing and fighting to break from his hold but he tightens his grip into a crushing hold.

"If you go any closer to him, I'll ask my men to rip off his windpipe with their claws. He'll die in cold blood and you'll never see your swindler of a mate again," The King threatened me venomously, casting his dark eyes on me.

"No, please don't. Don't kill him, please!" I went on my knees, crying my heart out. Even without looking, I heard my Mum's sobs, she was crying too. Of course, she loves me so much and always

cries when I cry. She's the quintessence of love. Unlike her bastard husband.

"Woman, stop shedding those tears and go talk some sense into your daughter. Look at how she's begging and crying over a nobody!" Father yelled at Mother. She continued crying but didn't come to stop me like Father had yelled at her to do.

"You will be punished for touching my mate and claiming her in from of me. I'll make sure you meet your miserable end. Go ahead, rip off his windpipe!" The King orders his men.

"No!" I yelled out and latched onto one of the legs of the King with my free hand. He was still holding my other hand in his crushing grip. "Please don't kill him. Please..."

"And why shouldn't I? He committed the worst sin any werewolf should. Claiming another man's mate is a crime and the only punishment is death. I'm just doing what anyone in my position would,"

"Please, pity him. I'll do anything you want but please, don't hurt Vishal," I cried deeper.

"Anything I want?" The King repeated and I nodded frantically. "Even if that means returning to my pack with me?"

What? I paled up instantly at what he just said.

Return to his pack with him? He wants to take me

again as his hostage and try to rape me again? No way. I'm never going to go with him. I'll never return to the hell I escaped.

"You don't want to? I thought you badly want to save the life of your swindler mate? Yet you don't want to come with me?" The King grimaced, staring down at me. It's very obvious he's enjoying torturing me and my mate. He can't help the smiles that caressed his face.

"Jane, no! Don't go with him. You remember how much he made you suffer, right? Don't go with him, please!" Vishal cries out but lets out an 'oof' sound as he gets a hard kick to his ribcage by one of the King's warriors.

"Make a choice, Jane. Are you coming with me or should I kill him right here, right now?" The Alpha-King gave me an ultimatum, and I'm left to make the hardest choice of my life.

"Please, don't take my daughter away from me. I beg of you," Mother goes on her knees and begs the King.

"You should butt out of this. It's none of your business, woman!" The King blasts her.

"Get inside right now!" Father barks at her and drags her into the house, shutting the door firmly.

Now I'm all alone and there's no one to intervene for me. My heart clutches hard as I open my mouth to give my reply.

I shut my eyes tightly as tears streamed down from them. Forgive me, Vi, but I'm doing this for you, for us.

"I'll come with you, Alpha-King," My eyes were still firmly shut as I made my choice. I don't want to look at Vishal. I don't want to see the look of disappointment in the eyes of my mate.

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Chapter 50

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Jane's stance

I got dragged into the Alpha King's car and we zoomed off. Vishal was still held hostage and he was yelling out my name, desperately struggling to free from the Alpha King's warriors but they overpowered him, keeping him firmly on the ground. He was begging me not to go with the Alpha King.

But how could I not? The Alpha King will kill him if I refuse to go with him. I don't want him to die. I have to protect him at all costs, even if that means selling my soul to the devil.

"What are you going to do to him?" I asked the Alpha King who was sitting next to me in the car. He was smiling triumphantly like he just won some trophy.

"Well, I do want to kill him, trust me. I badly want to kill that swindler. But we just had a deal and I plan to stick to it,"

"So you are not going to kill him?" I interrogated further, wanting to be sure that no harm would come to Vishal.

"Yes, but you will have to do whatever I ask you to. That's the price you have to pay for me to spare his life," He smirked and stared at my boobs, licking his lips.

I folded my arms around my boobs, shifting away from him. My heart starts racing as I understand just what his words meant. The way he keeps staring shamelessly at my boobs and undressing me with his eyes says it all. This man is such a perv and will do anything just to have his dick inside of me.

"Why? You don't want me touching you?" He teased me while shifting closer to me. I recoil in fear, tightening my arm around my chest. Dear Goddess, please don't let him touch me.

"Please, don't touch me," I begged him, shutting my eyes as I felt his warm breath lingering at my

nape. He picks a strand of my hair and twirls it around his finger.

"But you're my mate. So how can you ask me not to touch you?" He chuckled, slowly lifting the hem of my gown.

I panicked from his touch and just went ballistic, hitting him hard across his face and he fell to the other side. Oh My God! What have I done? Now he's going to kill Vishal for sure.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hit you," I already started pleading even before he could say a word. He turned to look at me and I could see the rage in his eyes.

"Now I'll have to kill him," he said angrily and tried to mind-link his men. I grabbed his hands immediately and went to my knees. I was crying so loudly that I'm sure the driver would be irritated by the noise.

"Please, don't kill him. I promise I won't do anything stupid again. I won't hit you again. I promise, please,"

He stopped mind-linking them and was looking at me with arched brows. His cheek had a pink hue from where I had hit him. I hope he really forgives me and doesn't go ahead to kill Vishal. I didn't mean to hit him so hard. I just lost control when he hovered and touched me the way he did.

Only Vishal has the right to touch me like that. That was why I lost control, but I won't anymore.

For Vishal's sake, I'll keep my cool and endure whatever he does.

"Are you ready to do whatever I order you to do?"

He finally asked, and I nodded frantically.

Although, my heart was racing at what he might ask me to do.

"Yes, Alpha King. I'm ready. Just don't kill Vishal, please," I muttered still in tears. I let go of his hands but he grabbed mine again.

"Anything?" He asked again like he wanted to be sure. I nodded again, and he placed my hands on his fly. I almost jerked my hands away from his hold, but he held them tighter. "I thought you said you would do anything?"

"Y...yes..." I was stuttering now as I realized there was no escaping this. It's very obvious what he wants. He just wants to fuck me and I have to decide whether or not I'm willing to let him thrust his dick inside of me.

"Then unzip my pants and suck my dick," He said with a grin, making me rub his dick through his fly.

What should I do? If I don't give in to his request, he will kill my Vishal. But then, I don't want to suck his dick, that'll be cheating and I'll never cheat on my mate.

"Go ahead, or would you rather I order them to go ahead and kill your swindler mate? Either way, I have nothing to lose. Because I already have you in my possession," He grinned wickedly.

My heartbeat increased by a thousand at his words.

He does have a point. Vishal and I are the only ones at loss in this crazy deal I just made with him.

"Okay, I'll do it. But you have to prove to me that Vishal is still alive and you haven't already commanded your men to kill him," I said the words firmly.

"Go ahead and confirm. You can mind-link him and see for yourself that he's still alive. But I can't assure you that he's okay because he's not. My men have already beaten the hell out of him," he laughed out loud like the devil himself.

My eyes twitched with tears but I blink them back and went ahead to mind-link Mother. I don't want to mind-link Vishal. Hearing his voice will only make me cry and feel very guilty about what I might do.

Mother tapped in immediately like she was waiting for me to mind-link her.

"My daughter, are you alright? Did he hurt? Where is he taking you to? Does he plan to kill you?"

Mother asked many questions at the same time and was sobbing too. She was crying when we left the house and it seems she hasn't stopped.

"I'm fine, Mother. Just tell me something. Is Vishal still alive?"

"Yes, but they dragged him and left the house right now. He's badly injured and bleeding too,"

Tears rolled down my eyes at her words and I broke the mind-link. I'll have my revenge for the pain my mate is facing. I swear, I will destroy the Alpha King someday. I swear it.

"So? Are you going to suck my dick or not?" He asked impatiently.

"I will." I finally agreed, slowly unzipping his pants. Dear Vishal, please forgive me for this.